

Born For Starlight: The Mysterious Wife Who Stole My Heart

Chapter 17:

Her phone buzzed once more. She glanced down at the screen and saw another message from Nell.

“Ugh, you’re seriously my golden goose. Sharp as always. That fool didn’t even know his wife was the miracle doctor and paid me millions to go find you!”

Dayna exhaled softly, half amused. She could practically see Nell’s theatrical eye roll just from the message.

“Not interested, Nell. I’m over it. Trash like him doesn’t deserve a second more of my time,” she replied.

Her face turned colder, bit by bit.

She hadn’t realized the full extent of the rot until after she married Declan. His entire family was just as twisted as he was. His parents barely spoke, each living their own life under the same roof. His father, even in his old age, was still dragging women into the

house like they were shiny new prizes. Years of reckless living had wrecked his health, and worse, he picked up STDs no doctor wanted to touch.

They had exhausted every option. When things grew desperate, they began searching for the elusive Wraith Physician.

Dayna had thought about stepping in. She really had. But every time, Declan would shoot her down with a look of disgust and tell her to stay out of it.

So, in the end, she sent Nell to reach out to the Fosters since everybody knew Nell was the Wraith Physician's trusted agent.

On that day of the treatment, Dayna had been wearing a mask and trying to handle things quietly. But even with her identity hidden, Declan had recognized her right away.

He had accused her of orchestrating the whole farce. He even said that she had paid Nell off to put on a show. She had tried explaining herself until her voice gave out, but none of them had cared. Declan's mother and sister had gone as far as to insult Dayna to her face.

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But that was all in the past now. None of it mattered anymore.

